

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW

CALGARY CHARACTERS

It was a merry and convivial crowd that gathered in Calgary and gravitated between the Ranchmen's Club and the Alberta bar. Some of the members lived in the city, but most of them rode in from the ranches, seeking relief from the monotony of the days of the sweeping foothill ranges.

Many of them were red-faced, hard bitten out-of-doors Englishmen tanned from exposure to chinook and blizzard and legs bowed by the saddle. Some of them wore the boots and riding breeches of a more conventional small country while others affected the garb of a western cattle man. It was rather astonishing to hear Oxford accents coming from a man wearing the chaps and jingling spurs of the cow-puncher and with a brilliant handkerchief tied around his neck.

Amongst the Calgary gathering could be found men like Fred Stimpson of the Bar-U who was a power in the cattle country in the days of the open range; Andrews of Crane Lake, who controlled the original 76 brand made famous by Owen Wister in his tale of the "Virginian"; McHughes Brothers, who ranged their horse herds on the Bow River; Eckfort of High River, a tall Englishman who wore the tweeds and gutters of an English country squire; and a host of Calgary residents like W. H. Heald, of gun club fame; E. F. Hodder, a veteran sportsman, who never seemed to grow old; Paddy Nolan, one of the wittiest Irishmen ever cradled in the Emerald Isle; Colonel Waters of the Mounted Police, who although born a native westerner, wore his monocle with a grace that might have put to shame a Hyde Park dandy; and last but not least, Bob Edwards, the famous editor of the "Eye-Opener." There were many others, but these are enough names to conjure up many a jovial recollection.

E. F. Hodder was a remarkable character. I don't know whether or not he was an Englishman, but he garbed himself in garments more English than Englishmen ever wore. He was a great, stalwart figure of a man with a long, snow-white drooping moustache that might have belonged to Leif Erickson, or other of the Norse Sea Kings. He was a splendid sportsman, a great fisherman and an excellent shot and with a remarkable capacity for carrying his liquor like a gentleman, was always in evidence at any convivial Calgary gathering. He was a very decent fellow but was not given much to religion. Indeed, he rather scoffed at it and at one stage of his career expressed the most profound contempt for church and clergy.

"They are parasites, Sir, by god," he would say, "they work not, neither do they spin, and some of them will even go so far as to deny a fellow his Scotch and soda."

On one occasion, however, while Mr. Hodder was absent from the city his wife was taken very ill and during his absence was ministered to by the family of the Lord Bishop of Calgary and Saskatchewan. On his return Mr. Hodder despite his rather openly expressed principles, was very grateful to the Bishop and his family and commenced a sort of intimacy with them.

The Bishop of Calgary is a very dignified, polite and imposing churchman, and Mr. Hodder was his very staunch supporter. The friendship between the two was rather remarkable. The men at the club looked upon this strange communion with very great interest, not unamazed with amusement.

It was Mr. Hodder's custom to take his "morning's morning" at the bar of the Alberta Hotel, and as regularly as the clock went round he was found there at eleven o'clock in the forenoon after which he gravitated to the Ranchmen's Club, where he swapped a few greetings with his friends and read the papers until lunch time. One day at the appointed hour when Mr. Hodder was in the act of having Fred Adams, the very efficient bar-keeper, minister to his requirements, someone came into the bar and said:

"Mr. Hodder is wanted at the phone."

Only pausing to hurriedly consume his drink, Mr. Hodder hastened to the telephone. A very bland voice at the other end said:

"Is that Mr. Hodder speaking? This is the Lord Bishop of Calgary and Saskatchewan."

"Yes, my Lord," replied Mr. Hodder dutifully wiping his moustache in case the odor of good Scotch and soda might convey to the bishop over the telephone an idea of the occupation in which he had been surprised, "what can I do for you?"

"Mr. Hodder," said the bishop, "I have just returned from a tour to some of the Indian reserves in my diocese and I have discovered that some of my dear Indians are engaged in a very useful industry, and I wish to secure your help in enabling me to market the product of their toil. They have gone into the manufacture of Porpoise shoelaces, and quite an industry has developed. I think these laces are particularly suitable for sportsmen's boots, such as you and your outdoor friends wear, and I should be very glad indeed if you will introduce them to your friends and ask them to give my Indians some of their business."

Mr. Hodder agreed and the bishop promised to produce some samples of the laces in question. Mr. Hodder went off to the club and made it his business to inform some of his friends there that he had gone into the shoelace business and in a day or so he would supply them with some samples, and asked them to be kind enough to buy some. They all agreed with suspicious ceremony and seemed much interested in this new Alberta industry. The following morning while Mr. Hodder was again having his drink he was called to the telephone and again the voice of the bishop sounded melodiously over the wire.

"Mr. Hodder, I am taking the liberty of sending you by special messenger a number of these laces and I will be very much obliged if you will deliver various samples of them to your friends at the club so that they may have an opportunity to decide as to their quality. Mr. Hodder readily agreed, and presently a package containing long black strings arrived and Mr. Hodder distributed them in due course to his friends at the club who, after examining them promised to convey them home and put them to some practical use."

Next day Mr. Hodder had his drink without interruption, but on the third day he was again called to the phone, and the voice at the other end said:

"My dear Mr. Hodder, I do hope your friends have been thoroughly satisfied with the bootlaces."

"Well, to tell you the truth your Lordship," said Mr. Hodder, "they were not very satisfactory."

"Dear me!" said his Lordship, "there must be some mistake; the laces I sent you were made of the best porpoise hide, and guaranteed to stand the hardest wear."

"Indeed there must be some mistake," replied Mr. Hodder, "as those you sent seem to be made of licorice or some similar substance, and my friends declare they were only good to eat. In fact one of my friends criticized them severely. He told me, indeed that after putting them in his boots one of the younger of his children ate them up."

"Indeed," said the voice at the end of the phone, "you must be spoofing me or something; the laces, made by my dear Indians shall not be misused, and if you say they are of licorice or any similar substance you can go to the devil!"

The phone was then slammed up and Mr. Hodder repaired to the club in great excitement. He walked into the billiard room where the conspirators were congregated.

"Boys," he said, "an awful thing has happened! The Bishop of Calgary and Saskatchewan has gone off his head; he just told me to go to the devil over those licorice laces!"

The gale of laughter which went around the room soon opened Hodder's eyes to the joke of which he had been the victim, but he took it like the good sportsman that he was.

ARCHBISHOP TACHE

The first Roman Catholic Church in Regina was opened and consecrated on Sunday the 3rd of August, 1884. The ceremony of christening and consecrating the bell was performed by Monseigneur Tache, the Archbishop of St. Boniface, one of the greatest churchmen of the West.

At that time Regina was so often known by the appellation "Pile of Bones," as by the more dignified Regina, and during the course of his address Archbishop Tache made some timely allusions. He referred to the command which was given to the Prophet Ezekiel by which the bones which lay scattered on the plains were again covered with skin, flesh, and restored to their former state. He likened the fulfillment of that command to what he ventured to hope might occur in Regina and he prophesied that in the future years it would become a prosperous, well-titled country.

Archbishop Tache was a great son not only of the church which he served, but of a family great in the annals of Canada. One of his collateral ancestors was De La Verendrye, the first white man to tread the western plains and the most splendid of all French explorers and adventurers in the days of the old regime. He was also connected with the great French Seigneurial families of Boucher de Brecheville and of La Broquerie. He came west as a very young man when the country was a primeval wilderness and he carried the cross of his creed to native tribes living on the rim of the Arctic and in the remote forests of the Great Lone Land. He had tremendous influence amongst the Metis population of Rupert's Land, and at the time of the first Riel Rebellion he was summoned hot foot from Rome to mediate. It was due to his influence that the first Red River Rebellion did not have more serious consequences.

A pretty story is told of the establishment of the Roman Mission at Lebret. Archbishop Tache was travelling from Ile a la Crosse to St. Boniface. He had traversed the Salt plains and whilst nearing the Qu'Appelle Valley had missed his way and was forced to camp in a bluff for the night.

It was a beautiful morning in early summer when he reached the verge of the Qu'Appelle. The scene that lay before him was one well calculated to refresh the eyes of a weary traveller whose journey for days previously had been across the monotonous prairies. The valley then was rich and green and the peaks of early summer; the two lakes reflected on their still surface the shimmering poplars which clothed the hillsides; and had a large hunting camp full of movement and animation made a pleasant scene. The good bishop was delighted with the prospect and as his driver picked his way down the hillside he said, "What a place for a church." He was soon joined by some of the hunters who urged upon him the establishment of a mission in the valley. The Bishop promised that he would take the matter up on his return to St. Boniface. He was as good as his word and the result was the establishment of the first church and mission at Lebret.

CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND

No impartial person will doubt that the British Government is making a real endeavor to settle things in Ireland on a basis of equity and justice. But so far they have not made a success of it.

There seems to be an unhappy fatality on the part of British administrators in dealing with matters Irish. The Anglo-Saxons who seem to be the very apostles of justice in dealing with aliens or subject people seem to make blunder after blunder in their dealings with the Irish race; and policies based upon justice and fair play are often emasculated by unhappy incidents in their execution.

The unfortunate shooting of the harmless Irish journalist Sheehy Skeffington during the rising in Dublin a few years ago was a case in point. This man was a harmless individual of a peculiar disposition. He believed of such things as the "suppression of cats" because they were cruel to mice, and was neither a Republican nor Sinn Feiner. He was engaged in putting up some posters urging the rebels to surrender when he was gathered in by a military patrol as a suspected character. Sheehy and a Scotchman, who was engaged in recruiting work, were brought before a British officer, who, in a burst of rage, had them shot before anybody could interfere.

This, of course, raised perfect furores in Ireland and Bowen-Solihurst, the officer in question was court-martialled and sentenced to confinement in an asylum for the criminally insane. The Scotchman who perished along with Skeffington, appears to have been a good and patriotic citizen, but as he was not an Irishman there wasn't much fuss made over him.

It wasn't always Irishmen who suffered from the stupidity of those in authority as the following incident will illustrate:

During the troubles in Dublin a Canadian officer volunteered his services. He was assigned to a position befitting his commissioned rank, in connection with a detachment of soldiers

which had headquarters in a brewery, close to some buildings occupied by the rebels. It was a cold night and when he commenced his rounds of inspection he was wearing an overcoat that was not of regulation pattern. He was not known personally to the non-commissioned officers who appeared to be in a state of jumping panic, which was communicated to the men under his control. They came to the conclusion that the Canadian was a spy for the Sinn Feiners and shot him out of hand.

Nor do the British authorities seem to come to "grace by misgiving." We read in the daily press that lorries containing soldiers carry Sinn Fein prisoners ironed to the seats as hostages, a proceeding that appears neither dignified nor courageous and just the other day Lord Dunsany, an Irish peer who was neither a Sinn Feiner nor a Republican, and who has achieved great distinction in the world of literature, was arrested and convicted on a charge of having firearms in his possession. It seems that his only offence was in having a few shot guns which he used to shoot rabbits, which were destroying his grass and young plantations.

To anyone familiar with the Irish question and who views the situation from an unbiased standpoint, there is no doubt that the British Government is endeavoring to work out a system that will satisfy the national aspirations of the Irish, and at the same time maintain the Emerald Island as an integral portion of the British Empire.

In years gone by it was the land question that was supposed to be at the root of all agitation. The most beneficent land laws in Europe were enacted and that trouble apparently done away with; then came the Home Rule agitation, and again England has allowed Ireland a large measure of self-government. Now the agitation appears to be for a separate national identity and the whole country is in a state of turmoil.

In no great administrative or executive scheme can there fail to be incidental errors, but unhappily there have been too many. The Lord Dunsany incident is trivial in itself, but it shows a lack of tact and judgment that cannot fail to have a bad effect when repeated by selfish agitators in other countries and particularly in the United States. Englishmen seem to be rather proud of their capacity for "blundering through," but the situation in Ireland is so delicate that even insignificant blunders may become very dangerous. The whole wretched Irish business is a most disheartening one and it is hoped that perhaps the establishment of Home Rule, which is now coming into effect, may have the result of materially improving conditions.

GERMANY AND REPARATION

Germany refused to carry out the reparation penalty imposed upon her by the Peace Commission, pleading poverty and stagnation of trade. The entente didn't believe the plea and immediately took the steps provided to enforce payment. Troops were ordered to occupy certain industrial cities across the Rhine, and there is no doubt that the stern and just mandate of the Peace Commission will be carried out.

No one doubts that the German plea is hypocritical. The great German industrial and economic scheme was not killed with the Great War, but merely made dormant and it is again performing its functions. Defeat of its armies and revolution has not extinguished the German passion for industrial and economic conquest.

There are evidences that German trade is again swinging into its accustomed channels and unscrupulous German methods are being used to establish markets which were denied them during the war, and to the detriment of the Allies.

There is evidence that the German menace may become a very real one to Canada in the near future. German imports in 1920 for the period of eight months ending November 30, 1920, were valued at \$725,372, as compared with the value of \$1,662,767 for the corresponding period of 1919. While these figures are not in themselves very large, they show a tremendous percentage increase and show what we may expect when we run into competition with cheap German made goods produced under conditions of practical industrial perfection.

During the year of 1919 the United States imported from Germany goods valued at ten million, six hundred thousand, and eight hundred and forty-one dollars. For the seven months ending November 1920, these German imports had risen to eighty-four million dollars.

A concrete example of what the Germans will do to capture foreign trade occurred recently in Argentina. A state railway in that country recently asked for figures on ten thousand car wheels. The lowest bid received from American firms was \$45.50 each, but the Krupp firm in Germany which realized fabulous profits out of war material, submitted an offer of \$18.31.

The German cannons proved ineffectual in subduing the Allies on the field of battle, but they are apparently now being melted down and put to another use. Britain too, is suffering severely during her reconstruction period from this species of competition. The following extract from a recent compilation by a great American financial house gives one some little idea of what Germany is doing there to push her trade:

German nets, silk embroidered, are being offered for sale in Nottingham at a lower price than cost of manufacture in that center of British lace industry. Mr. Godfrey Cheesman, the secretary of the National Union of Manufacturers, states that he has in his possession scores of business letters received by British firms from German manufacturers. The correspondence and catalogues are attractively written in English, and most of the articles offered for sale are at about half the cost at which they can be obtained in Great Britain. One firm in Berlin offers Bosch magneto at \$5 each in case of sale. These magnetos cannot be purchased in England at less than \$12 each. These instances could be multiplied tenfold. Among the articles mentioned in the catalogues are German tools offered at 4 shillings each, which cost 15 shillings each in London. One German house offers vacuum flasks which are without any marks whatever. A London company has received an offer from Charlottenburg of three or four tin lavatories at £600 each. A consignment has been bought by a British dealer to recall. Most of the English makes are double this figure.

There are many reasons why Germany is in a position to produce goods more cheaply than civilized countries, the exchange question is greatly in their favor. They pay their laborers in their own depreciated money and when dealing with the allied countries receive payment in money which has very much more value; and they work the exchange for all that is in it for them; then labor in Germany receives miserable remuneration, more attention is paid to quantity than quality of goods and great factories which were subsidized and supported by the Government for the production of war material have been converted into factories for the manufacture of goods for which there is universal demand in time of peace; and industry in Germany is highly specialized and in many cases controlled by legislative enactment.

It will be seen from the above that the German commercial menace is a very real one in the countries of the allies and it is the bounden duty of Canadians to watch the situation carefully or else we, in common with the people of Britain and the United States, may face a commercial defeat which might prove nearly as disastrous in the economic life of the country as a lost war.

The High Cost Of Being Born

\$100 IS THE LOWEST COST IN THE HOSPITAL

In company with the cost of living and the cost of dying, the cost of being born is "high."

The family that can have an addition at less cost than \$100 is extremely lucky. The average family must be one of those few old-fashioned ones in which the ceremony is performed at home, and grand-mother Aunt Effie comes for three weeks visit, and the only money expended is the doctor's fee.

It has been said that it is cheaper to have a baby born in hospital than at home. This, according to a number of correspondents, is no longer true.

At home, the expenses involved are a nurse for two weeks at \$5 a day—\$70, and the doctor bill, which is a variable quantity, dependent on the financial condition of the patient, but said to run, ordinarily, from \$50 to \$100.

The cost in the hospitals also varies.

Not including the public wards, it is not possible to obtain a semi-private room (one or two or three patients) for \$22.50 a week. The period in hospital is usually four weeks. The other charges are \$15.00 per day for the infant, and \$5.00 for surgical supplies. This includes nursing, and all ordinary medical charges, and brings the hospital bill to \$71. Add to this the doctor's bill, and you have about the cheapest semi-private cost in Toronto.

Semi-private rooms in Toronto General Hospital run from \$3.50 to \$4.00 per day; in Grace Hospital, \$2.50 a week.

Private rooms at Grace Hospital run from \$11.25 a day, at the General from \$3.25 to \$3.50 (for private suite of three rooms), and at the Balmat, an entirely private institution, at \$30, \$37.50, \$42 and \$49 a week.

Semi-Private Rooms \$24.50

At Grace Hospital the charges for a baby are \$1.25 a day, at the others, \$1.50 a day. Formerly, the hospital did not supply any clothing for the baby, and the laundry work had to be arranged for by the patient. The charge of \$1.50 a day, generally adopted in more or less private hospitals, covers the supply and laundering of the infant's clothes, as well as the general care of the baby.

In 1914, a semi-private room at the Toronto General could be obtained for \$16.50 a week. The rooming now is \$24.50 a week. That is only a 50 per cent. increase, then, in the cost of hospital accommodation, while the cost of most other accommodation has gone up 100 per cent. in the same period. But the addition of the \$1.50 charge for the baby, \$10.50 a week, brings the cheapest semi-private cost at the general to \$35 per week, and at the Balmat, which brings the increase to 100 per cent.

As these figures are generally true throughout the city.

If the patient in the private ward desires the attendance of a private nurse, this adds \$5 a day, plus \$1 a day to the hospital for the nurse's meals, to the bill. But the employment of a private nurse is not so general now, the superintendent of the Toronto General Hospital stating that the number of private nurses had been greatly reduced in the past year.

What the doctor's fees is in a maternity case is not known. One well-known young specialist in these cases charges \$100 to all for his conduct of the case throughout.

Thus the parents who desire to do the thing up in good style, retaining a private room in one of the big hospitals, employing a \$100 specialist and a day nurse privately engaged would budget as follows:

Doctor	\$100
Nurse (\$5 plus 1x14)	84
Room (\$24.50 a week)	171
Infants' charge	50
Surgical supplies	21
Total	\$296

Obiterated

The inhabitants of a certain very old town are extremely proud of it, and lose no chance of singing its praises.

One day an express chanced to stop at the little town for a moment. The station master, porter, ticket-collector seized his opportunity.

He, pointing to a first-class carriage at which appeared a man's face, he exclaimed:

"What do you think of this town, Mr. Arthur?"

"I can't see it," said the traveller. "There's a cow standing in front of it."

"Speedy Meade"

Featuring the Popular Star

Louis Bennison

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, APRIL 1 and 2



LOUIS BENNISON
"SPEEDY MEADE"
A Bassano Production
Released through Col.

Big Program Next Week THE GEM THEATRE

Bassano's Popular Playhouse J. L. Torgan, prop.

Our Guarantee

To accurately correct imperfections of eyesight and to correct muscular weakness of the eye is backed by our 18 years experience and the assistance of one of the most modernly equipped optical parlors in the west.

The Powers Optical & Jewelry Co.

Permanent address, BASSANO

CURLING PHILOSOPHY

Inside the club rooms at the rink are benches in a row. Where loaves six to watch the game. While wreaths of smoke they blow. And if you really want to learn. The fine points of the play. Don't shoot your rocks, just stay in side. And listen what they say.

Light your pipe and take a seat. Where it is warm and nice. Where better games are always being. Than out upon the ice. For soon you'll hear. "He's narrow sure."

"He's coming far too hard. No, no—don't sweep, just let it go. He's going to get a guard."

"Say! Watch that guy, the twist he makes. In his deliveries. He'll be himself into a knot. If he should draw the ice."

He's wide—he's slow—oh, let it go. He's never got the know. There's no excuse to miss that shift. He sure had lots of room."

"Now, what's he playing that shot for? What can he be about?"

He ought to have a running shot. And take that rock right out. He'll never get it with that ice— Well! look at what he struck. He got it after all, but then. He had a lot of luck."

But when those men are called to play. These curlers skilled and wise. They make the very same mistakes. As those they criticize.

They find it takes but little skill. To dissipate advice. And play a scientific game.

The Bassano Mail

\$2.00 a Year, \$2.50 to U. S. A.

Leonard D. Neill, Publisher

TRUSTEE PIDGEON

H. J. Pidgeon, school trustee, undertook to administer a verbal castigation upon the Mail for what he states to be an implication that the deposition appointed by the school board to go to Edmonton (which included himself) was chosen by the Board in an important manner at the meeting outside of the two appointees. As a matter of fact the deposition was appointed by the chairman, and the report of the meeting states that the "deposition" was appointed. There was no implication implied and so far as we can find out no one seriously indulged in anything on the way from the report, except Mr. Pidgeon. In fact it would seem that gentleman "dolt" might be too much. He may have something lurking in the back of his head which coincided with an unusual interpretation of an ordinary paragraph.

Further, we might add that Trustee Pidgeon has not followed up the expressed wish of the electorate in his attitude on the school board. He was elected on a policy of strict economy and since then he has been going to extremes to force a further and needless debt of \$30,000 and maybe more upon the town of Bassano. His actions have not been those that one might expect from a man of common business judgment.

We would like to know if Mr. Pidgeon told the trustees board that the school teachers had not been paid their salaries for two months, that the deputation coupons had been allowed to overrun and that no money was obtainable from the town at present. Mr. Pidgeon may be a clever financier, a good businessman and a political economist of the first water, but so far he has failed to display any of those talents on the school board. He says he learned a lot on the trip to Edmonton and if so it was well worth the price.

Calgary craves a slogan to the extent of offering a \$10 prize for one. Here's our contribution—"Second to the best in the West by a Dam-site."

Let's suggest up a slogan on the basis of the fact that the town of Bassano is the only town in the West that has a flag flying over it. Bassano is the only town in the West that has a flag flying over it.

In view of the fact that last Friday was the birthday of Postmaster George Travis, the citizens were prepared to see a new flag floating over the post office, whose stately walls and handsome steps, fairly in the pride and glory of the town. The flag question had, however, been shelved for another year for which time the machine guns will have added a decorative off-naming appearance to the bachelors.

When they are off the ice. So as we pass along his way. And as we hear men talk. We're always a little when we throw. The other fellow's rock.

This disposition is not strange. Through life it's worth the same. We're always wisest when we skip. The other fellow's game.

—Metville Progress.

When you can get Good Bread right here at home why go outside your town for your supplies? BASSANO BAKERY

PUBLIC NOTICE
Bassano Municipal Hospital District No. 6

Any person coming into the district at any time who is a non-payer may, by paying \$6.40 to the undersigned within sixty days of his or her arrival, be entitled to ratepayer's privileges should he or she find it necessary to use a hospital.

H. W. FORD, Sec. 12200, Bassano, Alberta.

The City Meat Market

For Lenten Season

Smelts, Salmon, Halibut, Whitefish Herring, etc.

We pride ourselves on our ability to satisfy our customers.

J. E. Bolton.

Bassano

Grain Prices

quotation on	1.34
Wheat, No. 1	.39
Oats, northern	1.59
Flax	1.15
Rye	1.15
Barley	.60

Atlas Lumber Company

LUMBER

Now that the price is right all building material is on same level even to labor, come in and we will figure out your full needs as we have them, even to Millwork, Doors, Windows, Plaster, Beaver and Wall boards of all kinds.

COAL

You, still cold and will take some more heat. But remember, Galt Coal will keep all summer so be sure to get plenty when you order.

POSTS

We have them, great large ones, at the right price. Some nice corner posts, also 16 ft. poles.

PAINT

We carry a full line of Boppy paint and can supply your wants. Also have the very best kind of shingle stain. Our prices are in line with all others. Let us figure out your needs.

C. F. DOOLEY, Mgr.

Phon 7 Bassano, Alta.

SPRING TIME

Means Brighten Up! Make the home Sanitary, Clean and Beautiful



Paint for Everybody

and for everything under the sun. Every home has need of

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS FOR ALL KINDS OF GOOD PAINTING

Each one is specially suited to some home use—either outside or inside.

It's knowing the right kind of paint to use, and putting it on the right place that makes painting a success. Tell us what you want to paint, and we'll tell you the right kind of paint to use.

Sold by

Sher-Will-Lac for floors and all kinds of furniture. We carry it in all shades, Walnut, Light Oak, Cherry, Rosewood, Golden Oak, Dark Mahogany.

1-4 pint tins 30c 1-2 pint tins 50c 1 pt. tins 85c 1 qt. tins \$1.50

HOUSE PAINTS IN ALL SHADES

1 quart tins \$1.50 1-2 gallon tins \$2.75 1 gallon tins \$5.25

"Sherwin-Williams Paints Covers the Earth" Every tin guaranteed

FLAT TONE for the walls will cover Beaver Board plastered walls. It gives a nice soft finish and can be washed.

1 quart tins \$1.50 1-2 gallon tins \$2.75 1 gallon tins \$5.25

AUTOMOBILE FINISHES. Make the car look like new with a coat of Sherwin-Williams Auto Finish.

1-2 pint tins 65c 1 pint tins \$1.25 1 quart tins \$2.25

Wagon or Implement Paint in colors Red, Black, Blue and Green

1 pint tins 95c 1 quart tins \$1.65

We have a limited number of gallons of Bopco Paint which would make a good priming paint, regular price \$5.25, to clear at \$3.00 per gallon. This paint stands the Government test but we are not stocking any more and must get rid of our present stock.

Red Barn Paint at \$2.00 per gallon

CURRIE & MILROY, LTD.

Agent for Sherwin-Williams Paints

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Phone 69

Bassano, Alberta

"Knocking the Corners Off the High Cost of Living"

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Originators of LOW PRICES IN BASSANO

It Pays To Pay Cash

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We have no bad accounts. We have no old stock because our turnover is so quick and large. Our goods are turned over weekly.

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BASSANO, ALBERTA

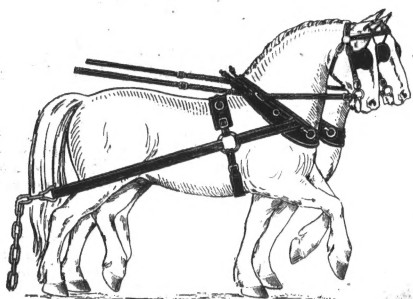
We are determined this year to prove to you that we are able to meet competition from Mail Order or any other source, and with this object in view we append herewith a list of a few typical HARNESS VALUES. Space does not permit us to quote all of our prices, but we feel that you desire to deal at home and will be fair enough to call and examine our goods and consider our values before purchasing elsewhere.

In comparing our values we ask you to bear in mind that all material used in the manufacture of our Harness is the BEST QUALITY obtainable. We also have a very superior service to offer. We give you the benefit of our experience in the correct fitting of harness and horse collars. You have the privilege of examining the goods carefully before you buy and they are guaranteed after you have purchased them. All prices are F. O. B. Bassano which is an important item.

Harness Prices Reduced

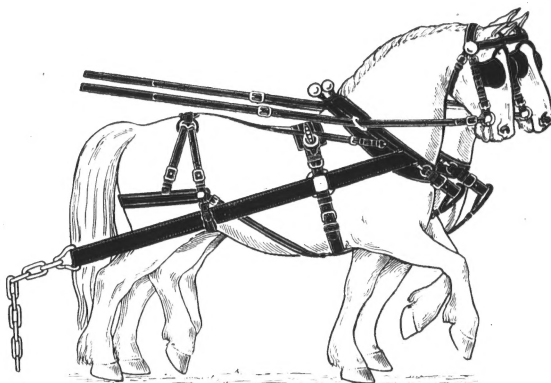
Special Plow Harness

A ring-trace harness with layer trace body 2-inch, layer 1 1-2 in.; one inch lines, 1 1-2-inch breast straps and martingales, dreadnought steel hames, less collars - **\$50.00**



We also have a plow harness with 2-inch single strap straight through traces, 1-inch lines, 1 1-2-inch billets on pads, 3-4-inch blinds, wood hames, no breast straps or martingales, less collars - **\$40.00**

Breeching Harness



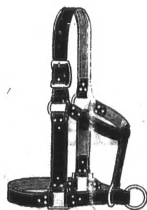
Illustrating a high grade Breeching Harness cut from the very best leather throughout, traces two-inch two-ply ring style with three-ply hame tugs, lines one inch, breeching straps one inch, pads four inch with spotted loops and 1 1-2-inch billets, breast straps and martingales 1 1-2-inch Dreadnought steel hames, bridles 3-4-in. checks with concord blinds, complete less collars - **\$78.00**

Horse Collars

Canvass Collars

Heavy duck back and ticking face, each - **\$4.00**

All leather, heavy thonged stitched and quilted throat - **\$6.75**



Halters

Guaranteed Rawhide - **\$2.50**
Black Leather, 1 1-4-in. double and stitched - **\$2.50**

Sweat Pads

12-in. brown and white, each - **1.10**
12-in. goat and hair, each - **1.25**



Saddles

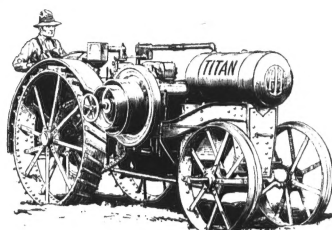
Saddles are down 25 per cent. We have some heavy stock saddles from - **\$50.00 up**

Mr. Farmer

Before placing your order for your farm machinery requirements this spring, investigate our complete stock. We can save you DOLLARS.

Drills Disc Harrows Drag Harrows
Cultivators Plows

\$1325.00



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The World Famous 10-20 Titan

Reduced from \$1530.00 to **\$1325.00**

When selecting the make of Tractor to purchase you will be well advised in selecting the TITAN. It has proven to its thousands of users that it has no equal. It will do it for you.

Complete Stock of Repair Parts always on hand

Importance of the Boy

By Rev. Albert E. Bash

This lad, with his five leaves and two flares, was the subject of Jesus' words of feeling. The multitude, His simple soul not very large, but distributed by the hand of the Master, became food sufficient for the multitude. The lad was undoubtedly surprised to see his small stock of provisions so wonderfully multiplied. The disciples were surprised. In answer to the question as to where food might be obtained Andrew answered: "There is a wild here with five barley loaves, an two small fishes, but what are these among so many?" On that day, in a moment of emergency, it was a boy who saved the situation.

Today, realizing the importance of the boy for the emergencies of tomorrow, scholars are, out in search of the secrets of boydom. Men are giving their lives to the study of the boy and how to appeal to him. Some have tried to tell us how much a boy is worth to society. Having given various estimates as to the cost

of feeding, clothing and educating a boy, they say, "Now this is what he costs, how much is he worth?"

How Much is He Worth?

There is no man who can tell how much a boy is worth. We measure various commodities by various standards. We measure wheat by the bushel, silver by the yard, milk by the quart, gold by the pennyweight and coal by the ton. We measure music by the ear, argument by the laws of logic, deeds by conscience. But we have no standard by which we may measure the value of the boy. Booker T. Washington went back to the old plantation in which he was reared and found that on the books a slave he was valued at \$600, but as a freeman he organized an institution at Tuskegee that now has an annual income of more than half a million dollars. And through his work many thousands of young men and young women of his race have been trained for service.

There is a lad here. What sort is he? He may be a little Lord Rollo, never wearing a velvet suit with a big studded collar, with new shoes and white hands, but he may also be

a hawkeye, red-jacketed, freckle-faced lad with grubby hands, a solid blouse and patched knickerbockers. But whatever sort he is, there is nothing in the community so important unless it is the girl.

He is Famed of Adventure

He is probably a busy lad, a bundle of nerves and muscles, bubbling over with enthusiasm and always on the jump. Sometimes you hear some one saying of the boy, "Can't you keep still?" Of course he cannot. And if he could keep still he would not be worth keeping. He is a general lawbreaker who wants to own things, to manage a business and to have some practical purpose in life. The acquisitive instinct is strong within him. The student of adolescence declares that it is a good thing to encourage boys to become collectors of stamps, coins or curios, and that the boy is often saved from becoming a thief by being made a collector. He is an adventurous lad. For him, life is a glorious field for struggle and adventure. He loves the daring and the heroic. He is a growing lad.

The early adolescence period is one of a remarkable growth. The boy of 12 or 13 sometimes increases his weight by four or five inches in a single year. The physical supports the mental in development. Consequently he often appears stupid or awkward. If you give him something to carry he drops it and sometimes he attempts to pick up the pieces. Meanwhile he is cuffed and rebuked and ridiculed and looked upon as a pest and a nuisance. It is a period of turmoil and confusion. No interests are appealing to his mind, new emotions are swelling up within his heart, new ideas are appearing upon his horizon. What can we do for the boy?

What Can We Do for Him?

Theodore Roosevelt once said, "If you are going to do anything permanent for the average man you must begin before he is a man." I believe that the Church should offer to every adolescent boy the opportunity to become a member of some good club, where the gang instinct might have a chance for expression, under intelligent Christian leadership. It is not enough that we should provide schools for the boy. There he is gotten within the schoolroom. Then, too, every man is under obligation to the boy to give him counsel and encouragement. In speaking of his native state, Daniel Webster said, "Our sin is that we can not produce great crime, but we plan schools and churches and raise men." And that is the greatest weakness of all. You may not be wealthy; you may not occupy the most conspicuous place in a social or industrial world, but if by example or suggestion you may help some boy to come to himself, you will be a savior. The very nature of which shall be immortal. Are you able to make some boy see the importance of doing one thing and doing it well? Can you help up behind him a new task and urge him to work while it is the day? Can you make him realize that the only secure course for the lad who simply sits on the dock and waits? Can you teach him that although all boys come because famous, every boy can be

successful in that the successful man is the one who makes the most of his talent and ability? Can you bring some lad into touch with noble ideals and reveal to him the importance of starting right, keeping right and in the right? If you are able to do this one thing you may easily take your place among those noble souls whose names are written in the records of truth.

He is Not Very Pious

There is a lad here in the Sunday School. He is probably not very pious, but he is inherently religious, and the religious instinct is as fundamental as the play instinct. Upon the Sunday school rests the responsibility of teaching the Bible, and that book, full of the stories of adventure, can be made wonderfully attractive to the adolescent boy. The school must bring God near to him. And the lad is keyed in advance to love truth and loyalty and sincerity. If that hero who could do all things through Christ, who strengthened him, makes a natural appeal to the leader of boys said, "Boys enter the religious life in as fast as many ways as they enter the water for swimming. Some plunge in without a decision which settles one for all what their attitude toward religion will be, but they swim off a number of changes of mind. Some are confirmed

in. They may, finding themselves in, decide to remain or they may make frantic struggles to get out. Some sit down on the beach and simply let the tide come up about them till it floats them off; by not resisting the tide about them they are practically accepting the situation. A boy enters the religious life by a deliberate, comprehensive decision, by an accumulation of little decisions, by non-resistance to influences about him, which is decision."

Give Him Noble Ideals

Now it is the task of the Sunday school to present to the boy a brand of religion that is so attractive that he will recognize the Christian as one who lives a natural, normal, full, rounded, wholesome life, and in the manner and according to the method which most appeals to his own peculiar nature, will accept Christ as the Savior, unite with the Church and join hands with others who have pledged themselves to advancement of the Kingdom of God.

There is nothing that will do more for the boy than the intimate fellowship of his father. Happy is that father whose father is his most intimate friend, the one to whom he naturally turns at every new crisis in his physical and mental development. Nor is there anything sadder for the father than to be the companion of the boy. Abraham Lincoln's greatness was no more clearly manifested when he stood before Congress as a statesman than in the hour when as a father in the home he was down upon the floor playing with the boy. Ted. It is a great thing for the

father to be a boy with the boy, to begin where finds the boy and lead him day by day in a strong manly manhood.

companionship until he has learned him with the noble ideals of Christian manhood.

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WILLIS ART PIANO

FOR THEIR WESTERN CANADA TOUR

Mr. Gaetano Merola, their Musical Director, writes as follows:

"A pleasure to state that the Willis Art Piano met not the most exacting requirements, and gave ENTIRE SATISFACTION to every member of our company. In this instrument we found every sympathetic response, rich, full, beautiful and evocative of tone that makes it a delightful instrument. It does credit to the Dominion of Canada."

THE WILLIS ART PIANO, the ideal instrument for your home. A LIFETIME INVESTMENT. Test and endorsed by the leading artists and music teachers of all parts of Canada. No better piano made in an upright instrument.

Factory Prices---Easy Terms if Desired

Your Old Instrument Taken In Exchange

CATALOGUES MAILED ON REQUEST

Sole Distributors in Canada for the Renowned Chickering and Knabe Grand Pianos---the world's best.

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The loss of one day's quotations may mean the loss of many dollars to the man who fails to notice a change in prices.

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THIS service alone is worth far more than many times the price of a year's subscription.

THE Calgary Daily Herald has won a firm place in thousands of Alberta homes. Is in yours?

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ALBERTA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER

Order from your local Agent or direct from the Publishers at Calgary.

By mail, \$8.00 per year, payable in advance.

YOUR NEWSPAPER THE CHEAPEST COMMODITY YOU BUY TO DAY

The New Twenty-year Capital Return Policy

(Issued by The Canada Life)

Absolutely guarantees the return at the end of twenty years of all annual deposits, with accumulated profits, after giving you insurance protection for twenty years.

Easily Understood:

1st. Deposits are made yearly. This is what you are saving, and at the end of 20 years the Canada Life guarantees the return of every dollar paid in.

2nd. Your life is insured from the day you make the first deposit, for \$5,000, or whatever amount you decide to.

3rd. Dividends are paid at stated intervals in addition to the return of all deposits at the end of 20 years.

4th. These dividends may be used to reduce the amount of your yearly deposits, or be allowed to accumulate at interest for 20 years.

5th. The cash value of Policy and Dividends represents a valuable asset, useful in business, and your "estate" is protected by the insurance.

6th. At the end of Twenty Years you can draw out all you have paid in, along with the accrued dividends.

---OR---

you can draw a Special Cash Guarantee, together with the Accumulated Dividends, making a substantial sum, and leave the \$5,000 Policy fully paid for and continuing to earn Dividends as long as you live.

---OR---

this Special Cash Guarantee may be applied to increase the amount of your policy to more than \$7500.

An Immediate Estate

The great advantage over any other form of investment is that a small percentage paid yearly creates immediately an estate of \$5,000, or more.

These active, progressive years of life in which you are earning the most money are the years in which premiums can be more easily met.

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Canada Life

Home Office

TORONTO

Canada

A Young Man and His Future



He takes his first step in business affairs, is examined by the doctor, and creates an estate of \$5,000.



He improves the shining hour and impresses upon an important person that he is in possession of an "estate."



His tendency to save and invest is noted by his employers.



He finds his savings of great assistance in buying a home.



And as time goes on he is enabled to enjoy many of the good things of life.

H. W. FORD, Representative, Bassano, Alberta

Pure Clean
Economical

Preserved & sold only in
Sealed air-tight packets
to preserve its native
goodness.

Used in Millions of Tea-Pots Daily

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today are the
Parents and Citizens of To-
morrow. We must be sure
that the Children of Canada
will be their Best.

My dear Boys and Girls:

I am printing two letters from
your correspondents this week, as
I am sure you are each interested
in the writings of each other and
it gives you a very good idea of
what you are all doing from day
to day to read these letters.

We have quite a number of
Club members now, don't you
think? And it seems to me that
it won't be long before we will
have some kind of a competition
where each member may
"take part." Perhaps a puzzle
guessing competition, or a
good idea? I wonder what you
think about it. However, in an-
other couple of weeks I will an-
nounce what the next competition
is to be.

I suppose you are each
looking forward to the Easter
holidays; Easter eggs, little fluffy
chickens and the other good
things which go to make up a
boy's and girl's idea of Easter
tide. Well, I am going to try
and make our page for Easter
week a real Easter page, tell you
how to color your eggs for break-
fast on that day to make them
look pretty; as well as tell you
other things in connection with
the season, so I do hope you will
look forward to our page and
read it very carefully when it
comes out. You see, boys and
girls, this is your page and I want
you to remember that it is your
interest and help which makes it
a good page. If you have any-
thing you would like to see on it,
any stories you would like me to
print, any specially interesting
things which you have learned to
do, or which you would like to
tell the other boys and girls, do not
forget that you have a whole page
in your paper in which you may
tell it.

I am still talking about the birth-
days and have sent several cards
away. If you have not yet sent
in the date of your birthday do
not forget to do so, as I am an-
xious to have them all.

With much love, hoping to
have many letters from you soon.
Affectionately,
AUNT BETTY.

Address your letters "Aunt
Betty," 903 McCallum Hill Bldg.,
Regina, Sask.

THE KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER

South West Wind Enquire was
as good as his word. He entered
the Treasure Valley and what
was worse he had so much
influence with his relations, the
West Winds in general, and used
it so effectively that they all
adopted a similar line of conduct.

So no rain fell in the valley
from one year's end to the other.
Though everything remained
green and flourishing in the plains
below, the inheritance of the three
brothers was desert. Their money
was gone and they had nothing
left but some curious old
fashioned pieces of gold and
silver.

"Suppose we turn gold-
smiths," said Schwartz to Huns.
"It is a good knave's trade."
We can put a great deal of copper
into the gold without any find-
ing it out."

The thought was agreed to be

a very good one; they hired a
turnace and turned goldsmiths.
But two slight circumstances af-
fected their trade—the first that
people did not approve of the
copied gold; the second, that
the two elder brothers, whenever
they sold anything, used to leave
little Gluck and his money bag
and go and drink out the money
in the ale house next door.

So they melted all their gold
without making money enough to
buy more and were at last re-
duced to one large drinking mug
which an uncle had given to little
Gluck, and of which he was very
fond and would not have parted
with for the world, though he
never drank anything out of it
but milk and water. The mug
was a very good mug to look at.
The handle was formed of two
wreaths of flowing golden hair,
so finely spun that it looked more
like silk than metal, and these
wreaths descended into and mixed
with a beard and whiskers of
the same exquisite workmanship.

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wreaths of flowing golden hair,
so finely spun that it looked more
like silk than metal, and these
wreaths descended into and mixed
with a beard and whiskers of
the same exquisite workmanship.

When it came to the mug's turn
to be made into spoons, it had
broken poor little Gluck's heart;
but the brothers only laughed at
him, tossed the mug into a fire-
pot and staggered out to the
ale house, leaving him to pour
the gold into bars when it was
all ready.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO AUNT BETTY

Box 125 Hazenmore, Sask.,
March 17th, 1921.

Dear Aunt Betty:
We only just started taking
the Aneroid Magnet about a week
ago, but I have been reading the
Children's Page ever since. I
like to see what you write, and
date in, it is on the 3rd of Sep-
tember. I will be 16 my next
birthday.

Don't you think it would be
nice to have a name for our page?
I think it would be a good idea.
I go to school with my sister
and two brothers, but we have
hard to stay home for quite a
while now, as we have had small
pox. I shall be so glad to get
back to school again.

I am very fond of crochet
work, and am embroidering and
hem-stitching.

Well, I must close now as my
letter is getting too long.
With best wishes,
MOLLY MAYO.

Stony Plain, Alta.,
March 7th, 1921.

Dear Aunt Betty:
I thought I would join your
Club. I see there has not been
any one from Stony Plain writing
so I thought I would write. I
think it is a very good paper. I
go to Sunday School at 2 p.m.
There is a class No. 32 here. We
have five teachers on the staff.
My teacher's name is Miss
Thurber. I am in grade four and
think I will be a teacher when I
get big. I will tell you about my
pet if it is not to late. Who got
the prize, for haven't you given it
yet?

"My Pet Jerry"
We got our cat when he was a
week old. His name is Jerry. He
was a kitten. When the first
snow came he did not want to go
out as he was afraid of it. When
he is hungry he goes and sits
down by his dish. We hold little
bits of meat and he begs like a
dog. One night a mother cat
caught him and the next morning
he couldn't walk. He was a year

old last July. My birthday is Jan-
uary 7th.

Your loving friend,
QUEENIE, DONALDSON.
(Age 12)
Stony Plain, Alta.

COULDN'T BE PRINCE WITHOUT A BAND

Heir to the Throne Meets His
Franklin Little Subject
at a Hospital.

The Prince of Wales met the
franklin little subject in the Em-
pire when he visited the Victoria
Hospital for Children, Prince-
George, B.C., on his recent tour
of which he is president.

He was conducted by Princess
Louise to the cot of Reggie Mc-
Kenzie, aged 7, blue-eyed and
flaxen haired.

Taking from Reggie a top hat
he was sitting on his lap, the
Prince began:

"Well, little man, is this the
Queen Elizabeth?"

"No, it isn't," said Reggie with
slight scorn. "It's just a big en-
ough."

Great Re-union of 195th Battalion to be in Regina

March 22nd

Elaborate arrangements are being made for a re-union
of the members of the 195th Battalion, to take place at
the Veterans' Hall, March 22nd at 8 p.m. The 195th
in charge of the re-union hopes that all members of the bat-
talion will endeavour to be present, and they also desire
that as many of the relatives of deceased members as pos-
sible will also come. A nominal fee is made for mem-
bers and they will be entitled to bring a lady or a friend.
There will be no charge made for relatives of deceased
members.

It is intended that this shall be a great gathering of old
comrades and their friends—the household as it were—
and there will be many an old battle fought over again and
many an experience exchanged.

The 195th Battalion was essentially the City of Regina
battalion, having been the only unit that was recruited
entirely in the city. They carried the crest and colours
of Regina.

It was recruited by Colonel Garner, who, after returning
from overseas, opened offices in Regina on Feb. 9th, 1916.
At the time most of the men who were military in their
association and experience, had gone to the war and the
recruits who were then available for enlistment were those
young men who felt that it was their duty to assume the
burdens of their citizenship.

By June 7th there were 1,100 men mobilized and under
training, and on November 10th, 1916, the battalion was
sent overseas. The battalion equal in training and dis-
cipline to any which up to that date had arrived in England.
After arrival overseas the battalion was broken up as re-
inforcements for Saskatchewan battalions which had been
decimated owing to the severe fighting which prevailed at
that time.

Out of 31 officers 28 went to France and held their rank,
and of that number there were 17 casualties, 6 being killed.
Of a total of 800 rank and file there were 503 casualties
and 160 killed.

Particular significance is attached to this re-union not
only on account of the endeavours which are being made
to have it a real family gathering, but owing to the fact
that the 195th were primarily associated with the City of
Regina, and four and five hundred men were
recruited from the City of Saskatchewan capital.

TO MAKE CHRYS-
TIANITY

Take a piece of yellow tissue
paper 40 inches long and 5 inches
wide; fold it in half lengthwise—
that is to make a double strip 40
inches long and 2 1/2 inches wide—
then with a pair of scissors cut a
finger about 1 1/4 inches deep
right along the strip, beginning
from the folded side, not the out-
side edges. Fold the paper in the
left hand, and with your right hand
take the end of the paper and
wind round and round as explain-
ed above. For the stalk take a
strip of green crepe paper, 7 or
8 inches long and half an inch
wide, and a piece of wire 4 1/2 in-
ches in length. Cover the wire
with the green, holding the paper
in a slanting direction in the left
hand and gradually turning until
covered. Double up one end of
the stalk for an eighth of an inch
and fasten the other end of the
flower head, and the flower is
complete.

GEN. BOOTH'S COFFIN

General Booth, who visited To-
ronto some weeks ago, has always
been original. He it was who in-
vented coffin preaching. He had
a coffin made to fit him, and
wrapped it in a shroud, stood in it,
and preached from the text, "Pre-
pare to meet thy God."

He held meetings outside every
theatre and music-hall until people
were paying for admission.
until the police stopped him, he
paraded the streets in sackcloth,
literally weeping for the sins of
the world.

He is the eldest son of the foun-
der of the Salvation Army, and
was only twelve when he preach-
ed his first sermon. General
Booth is 65 years of age, was mar-
ried when he was 26, and has two
sons and four daughters.

Buy your out-of-town supplies
with Dominion Express Money
Orders. Five Dollars costs
three cents.

TOMMY MAKES A VISIT

"Why do you have to write
compositions? Mother? I think
it's terribly silly." Tommy Ran-
kin's mother smiled and said:
"Do you remember that silver-
handled knife Uncle John sent
you from Washington with the
picture of the capital on it?"

Tommy nodded.

"But what's that got to do with
writing compositions?"

"And do you remember," con-
tinued his mother, "your bringing
it to me one day, and saying,
'Look, Mother, this knife isn't any
good. It isn't shiny like it was.
It's all brown and dull.' Then I
told you that it wasn't shiny and
new looking because it hadn't
been used. I polished it for you,
and, remember, you said, 'So, if
I use it, it'll stay shiny.'"

Now, were getting to the composition part.
If you learned how to write
compositions on pen and ink, you
would be getting to the composition
part. If you learned how to write
compositions on pen and ink, you
would be getting to the composition
part.

Tommy determined then and
there never to do it again.

The next thing he saw was two
little letters standing up with their
backs to one another. "Who are
they, and why are they standing
with their backs to one another?"
They moved a little closer, and
Tommy saw that they were two
little letters, "A" and "N." He
needed no explanation, for hadn't
his mother told him never to say
"A" and "N" again? "Oh! I see,"
he exclaimed. "My mother told
me that."

There was a tiny twinkle in
Tommy's eye as he saw that the
letters were "A" and "N."

Over there in that corner,
Tommy saw a tiny twinkle in
Tommy's eye as he saw that the
letters were "A" and "N."

Tommy smiled a wide smile
and said in his scholarly voice:
"Ever hear of comparative and
superlative degrees in your com-
position class? Only hear about
them in the composition class!"

Tommy laughed. "My! but I
think you're clever. I'd like to
hear you write. I ought to have
heard you write, because it's getting
late, but can I come again?"

Just then he heard a loud noise
and, looking around, he saw a
word which in the dim light look-
ed like "Can." It seemed to be
travelling disturbed. "What's the
matter with him?"

He was taking a nap. You
disturbed him by calling his name.
You should have called his sister's
name.

"His sister?"
"My sister," said Tommy, in
answer to Tommy's question.
"May and Can are brother and
sister, you know, yes, sir."

"Oh!" exclaimed Tommy. "I
should have said May. I come
again." "I'm very stupid. Please
forgive me, sir."

Never mind, Tommy. Better
next time—next time. Yes, sir.
And he looked so kindly and
friendly that Tommy determined
never to ever never to do these
things again.

Now I know why folks have
to write compositions. Yes, sir.
Tommy laughed as he found him-
self using Dictionary's phrase. "I
surely come again, and I think
you for being so kind to me."

"You're very welcome. I'm
sure, and bring some of your
friends next time. I always like
to see new folks in Wordland.
Yes, sir."

LETTERS FROM THE PRINCE OF WALES

Meeting with Manners of Interest to all Canadians—The In-
comparable Resources of Our Country—The Beauty
of Its Landscapes and the Beauty of Its Regions
Almost Unsurpassed

In the early days the Little Arm
Valley which enters Lake Lake
about a mile and a half above the
present summer resort of Regina
was a great feeding ground
for the buffalo. In winter time
they sought shelter there and fed
on the side hills when the snow
lay deep on the plains. In sum-

"My pen—" began Tommy.
"Of course, your pen, to be
sure, I pens always like to bring
folks here. I suppose it's be-
cause words mean so much to
them. But, come, I'll show you
about a bit."

"Thank you," said Tommy. "I
think that's a awful nice pen."
"Look out!" said Dictionary.
You haven't stepped on "Awful
and Nice."

Tommy looked where Dictionary
pointed and saw the two lit-
tle words fighting. "What's the
matter with them?"

"Why," said Dictionary, shaking
his head, "folks will put them
together and they never can agree
with one another. You've just
done it, you see, and there's the
result."

Tommy determined then and
there never to do it again.

The next thing he saw was two
little letters standing up with their
backs to one another. "Who are
they, and why are they standing
with their backs to one another?"
They moved a little closer, and
Tommy saw that they were two
little letters, "A" and "N." He
needed no explanation, for hadn't
his mother told him never to say
"A" and "N" again? "Oh! I see,"
he exclaimed. "My mother told
me that."

There was a tiny twinkle in
Tommy's eye as he saw that the
letters were "A" and "N."

Over there in that corner,
Tommy saw a tiny twinkle in
Tommy's eye as he saw that the
letters were "A" and "N."

Tommy smiled a wide smile
and said in his scholarly voice:
"Ever hear of comparative and
superlative degrees in your com-
position class? Only hear about
them in the composition class!"

Tommy laughed. "My! but I
think you're clever. I'd like to
hear you write. I ought to have
heard you write, because it's getting
late, but can I come again?"

Just then he heard a loud noise
and, looking around, he saw a
word which in the dim light look-
ed like "Can." It seemed to be
travelling disturbed. "What's the
matter with him?"

He was taking a nap. You
disturbed him by calling his name.
You should have called his sister's
name.

"His sister?"
"My sister," said Tommy, in
answer to Tommy's question.
"May and Can are brother and
sister, you know, yes, sir."

"Oh!" exclaimed Tommy. "I
should have said May. I come
again." "I'm very stupid. Please
forgive me, sir."

Never mind, Tommy. Better
next time—next time. Yes, sir.
And he looked so kindly and
friendly that Tommy determined
never to ever never to do these
things again.

Now I know why folks have
to write compositions. Yes, sir.
Tommy laughed as he found him-
self using Dictionary's phrase. "I
surely come again, and I think
you for being so kind to me."

"You're very welcome. I'm
sure, and bring some of your
friends next time. I always like
to see new folks in Wordland.
Yes, sir."

men, however, they spread out
over the prairie.

A Mighty Hunter
Sometimes in the fifties there
was a very redoubtable French-
Canadian named St. Cyr, who was
attached to the Hudson's Bay
post at Touchwood Hills. He was
a man of great physical strength
and renowned throughout the re-
gion as a mighty hunter. One
summer he was in charge of
the little trading post which the
great fur company maintained on
the eastern shore of Lake, and
was not very far from the present site
of Saskatchewan Beach.

One day in the fall accompa-
nyed by a Saulteaux Indian, he took
a boat, and rowing across the
lake landed at the mouth of the
Little Milk Valley. They proceeded
up the valley for a couple of
miles, shooting the ducks which
at that season of the year were
coming in from the swamps and
lakes of the far north on their way
to the wintering grounds of the

St. Cyr was a fine shot and be-
fore the afternoon was well ad-
vanced he was carrying a
very respectable
ducks.

An Old Bull
As the crowd of the mouth of
a ravine which cut into the val-
ley bank they came upon a soli-
tary old buffalo bull. The scars
which had been made by the
mossy evidences of many a
sanginary conflict with others of
his species in the past were still
outcasts which had been chased
out of the herd by the younger
and more vigorous male animals.

A View of Arms
He stood surveying the hunters
with a bitter and misanthropic
expression. Then all at once
down went his head and he went
his tail and he came at them at
the charge. The Indian did not
pause upon the order of his go-
ing, but beat it in the direction of
a clump of trees which grew by
the river bank. St. Cyr, however,
was of different mould. He had
yet to meet a denizen of the
prairies, man or beast for which
he would give ground. He received
the charging bull with both bat-
tles of bird shot from his fowling
piece but it had about as much
effect as a shower of rain on a
fired at granite rock, then casting
aside his gun, he leaped nimbly
about then running in seized it
by both horns. A mighty shout
came from the head of the
animal was forced to the
ground and St. Cyr by a mighty
throw of his arm flung the head
of the animal into the air. He
took a moment for him to draw
his long hunting knife from the
sheath, he held the head of the
animal and plunged it into the
neck. When the Indian who had
witnessed this remarkable scene
returned to the spot he found the
quite dead and St. Cyr was calm-
ly engaged in removing his hide.

Accuse The Hunter N
Another great hunting exploit
was performed by the Crooked Lakes
in comparatively recent times by
an Indian named Accose. It hap-
pened, I think, some time in the
early nineties. Accose had been
hunting moose, and had not been
successful. He had shot away all
his bullets when he came upon
three lone moose. He had no
means of killing them, and he con-
sidered the idea of herding them
where he could replenish his bul-
let pouch.

He was famous among all the
plains people as a runner; so di-
verting himself of all superfluous
clothing he hefted the moose by
the direction of Crooked Lakes
and ran tirelessly and remorseless-
ly in their tracks day after day
they travelled northward. He was
showing himself occasionally in-
ordinate to herd them in the desired
direction. Incredible as it may
appear, he eventually ran them
into a little bluff on the shores of
the lake, he hefted the moose by
the direction of Crooked Lakes.
He left them where he went to the
agency storehouse and obtained a
new supply of bullets, then went
back and killed the three of them.

This story, strange as it may
seem, was well vouched for by
Colonel MacDonald, the agent, and
other officials of the Indian De-
partment.

Accose was said to possess the
fleetest foot on the plains and
could run incredible distances. He
transmitted this quality to a son
who at one time was a pupil of the
old Industrial School in Regina,
and who achieved considerable
fame as a foot-racer.

If I am not mistaken the elder
Accose is still alive at the Crook-
ed Lakes agency.

JERRY ON THE JOB—Givney Got Half Of It



Millinery Department

We have just received another consignment of Millinery shapes, frames, braids and trimmings, and these are being made up as the fashions of this season dictate.

Mrs. Hyslop, who has been to the market and personally selected these goods, is now prepared to execute, promptly and efficiently, your Spring Hat order at the price you are prepared to pay.

You may select the materials and trimmings to match your outer apparel and choose a becoming style for the ensemble with such assurance of getting complete satisfaction, as if you travelled to one of the big fashion centres to make your purchase.

Our Millinery department carries our regular guarantee of satisfaction, which applies throughout all departments, and makes "McKee Store Service" mean something to you.

Easter Quotations in the Grocery Dept.

Our buying ability, purchasing in proper quantities, and our operating expenses spread over our various departments enable us to place goods on the market at rock bottom prices.

Corn, Vine Brand, heavy solid pack, per tin 20c, per case	\$4.50
Peas, Equity Brand, Early June, per tin 20c, per case	4.50
Tomatoes, Duncan's Best, per tin 20c, per case	4.65
Cranberries per tin	.40
Polo Coffee (bean or fresh ground) 3 lbs. for (Get our price on 25 lb. lots. It will interest you)	1.35
Corn Flakes, Krinkle, 2 for	.25
Hamsterly Farm Jam, Prune, per tin	1.05
Hamsterly Farm Jam, Loganberry, per tin	1.05
Rice, the very finest Jap No. 1, per lb. 10c, 10 lbs. for	.95
Kotenashi Beans, finest grade, 10 lbs.	.75
Extracts per bottle	.15
Cattle Salt in barrels, per barrel	6.75
Sago and Tapioca, per lb.	.10
Sugar, granulated, 14c lb., 20 lbs.	2.75

Oranges, 3 dozen for \$1.00

Men's Wear Department

Maltese Cross Rubbers

With due regard to the requirements of the season we have just assorted our stock of heavy rubbers and are prepared to fill your wants in high or low rubbers at "1921 prices."

Working Shoes

For consistent hard wearing qualities our solid leather shoe in chrome elk, black kip and elk at

\$7.75

is world beater, sizes 6 to 11

House Plants and Ferns

Another large shipment just arrived for Easter trade

See our Ice Cream Parlour for Display

Garden Seeds

All the well known names in stock

McKEE'S STORES

Telephone 9 "Always at Your Service" Bassano

Personal

H. Bosworth of Makepeace was in town on Tuesday.

Twenty dogs have been impounded and shot since the dog catcher was instructed to carry out the by-law.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Torgan spent Monday and Tuesday in Calgary. Mr. Torgan was selecting films for his movie house.

The holder of coupon 27 in the carnival draw won the prize. The holder of this ticket is requested to present same to the management.

Robert Melcan, the newly appointed chairman of the hospital board, is getting practical experience into the internal workings of the hospital. He is a patient there suffering with the flu.

Russell Brown was in town from his ranch for a few days. He was delayed somewhat on his return trip by one of the boys crossing the wire on the engine of his car, but finally managed to get away.

The Oddfellows and Rebekhas of Bassano joined in giving a farewell social to Mr. and Mrs. H. Nash on Wednesday evening. A very pleasant time was spent and during the evening Mrs. Nash was presented with a Rebekha pin and Mr. Nash with cuff links. They leave this week for Calgary.

The 25th is Good Friday and a public holiday and the schools and stores will be closed.

The school board will hold a special meeting on Saturday night to hear the report and take action thereon.

Jimmie Elinson was absent from the grocery counter of McKee's store for a few days having been ill with the gripe.

The price of eggs has dropped. 35 cents a dozen on the Calgary market last Saturday, this being a new price.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Milroy spent last weekend in Calgary. "Mel" took good care to see the Ottawa-Calgary hockey match which resulted in a 2-0 for the Ottawa team.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nesbitt and son Jackie, of Brooks, were in town visiting friends for a few days.

week for Calgary where they will reside in the future. They have lived here for a number of years and formed many friendships. Their departure will be regretted.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Powers are going to Brooks to assist in the co-operation being held by the Anglican church there. Mrs. Powers will sing and Mr. Powers will also contribute to the programme.

Wm. Steel has returned to Bassano after spending the winter months in western Ontario with relatives. The towns and cities are now very lively in the east, he states, and there is considerable unemployment.

Coyote skins that sold last year from \$15 to \$25 apiece are now selling from \$2 to \$3. Muskrat pelts are also back to old-time prices, 75c to \$1.00. Cattle hides are around 3c a pound.

As near as the secretary of the hospital board can figure out, the cost of each patient per day in the local hospital during the month of January was five dollars.

A 15-in. 10 feet long, 10 feet high and 10 feet wide contains about 75 pounds of air.

The weather has been very uncertain and changeable during the past week a cold spell and snowstorm being followed by warm, sunshiny and real springlike weather. Monday of this week was the first day of spring and prospects are that the weather will be finer from now on. The farmers are anxious to get on the land again and preparations for spring operations are going on apace.

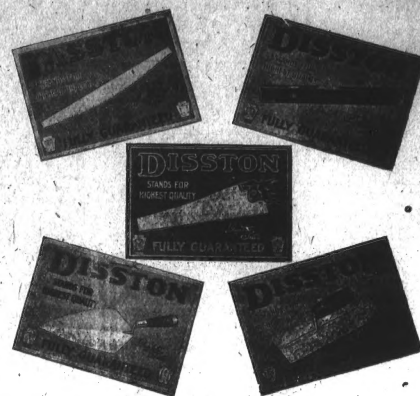
FOR SALE—Bronze turkey gobbler and young bird. Mrs. S. A. Fryberger, Gen. 29 30c.

The Ladies Aid will serve afternoon tea and sell homecooking on Saturday, March 26, from 2 to 6 in the afternoon at Madill & McCrorys Alberta hotel building. 1p

See the beautiful selection of Easter lilies at Mrs. Gray's. Price per bloom 50c.

FARM FOR SALE—160 acres at Makepeace, half mile from town, 122 acres ready for the drill. For information call at Webster Bros. store, Bassano. 29 31

FLANAGAN BROTHERS Hardware



Wherever Tools are used the name "Disston" is recognized as marking the very best in the tool line. We stock a full line of these high-class tools and are prepared to supply all demands in the Tool line.

HANDSAWS—The famous Disston Saw, "the Saw most carpenters use," no higher cost than ordinary saw, carried in panel and rip.

BRICK TROWELS, best of steel, evenly balanced, handles nicely.

Pointing and Plastering Trowels

Buy Good Tools and buy them at Flanagan Bros.

HARNESS

While we carry a big stock and great variety of Harness, we desire particularly to emphasize and point out the quality.

Brass Spotted Breaching Harness, 3-ply trace, complete in every detail, a splendid harness **\$95.00** for

PLOW HARNESS, steel or wood hames, in both 2-ply full width or layer trace at a price equal to any on the market.

Canvas Collars

We are featuring Canvas Collars with split leather rim, opens in usual manner, having top buckle, leather reinforced where hames fit insuring long wear, a feature of this collar is that it readily fits snugly on any horse's neck, each **\$3.50**

Flanagan Bros.

Paints, Oil & Glass

Auto Accessories

HAVE YOU JOINED OUR CIRCULATING LIBRARY?

We have placed in this collection 125 books by popular authors. Come in and look them over

MISS SIMPSON, Druggist

Bassano, Alberta